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By

W. H. H. H.

Successors of the



Philadelphia Poems



Poems Inspired

By

Christian Love

By

Susanna Myrtle Hoffmann (nee Shank)

TS 3015
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1921

To My Mother, and Those Who
Encouraged Me
I Dedicate These Poems

11

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APR 14 1921

JESUS.

Jesus, Name of wondrous Love,
Sent to us from Heaven above,
That from sin we might be free;
See Him die on Calvary's tree.

Jesus, Name of might and power,
Always at our call each hour,
Only when we lean on Him,
Victory is ours o'er sin.

Jesus, Name of comfort sweet,
He who did with mourners weep;
Assures us bliss and peace
In a world where joys ne'er cease.

Jesus, truest of our friends;
He the perfect blessings sends,
Be it sunshine, be it rain,
He is near in joy and pain.

Willingly we serve Him now,
In humility we bow;
For in deed and tho't and word
We are led by Christ, our Lord.

S. M. H.

SAVIOUR, LEAD US.

Saviour, lead us day by day,
In the straight and narrow way;
Upward, onward to the heights
Of the Source and Love and Light.

Where the path is rough and steep,
Weary, falt'ring foot-steps will keep;
For the Word a lamp shall be,
So that all may plainly see.

Dangers old and new appear;
Evil spirits linger near;
Thou our Shield and Hiding-place,
We can conquer but by grace.

Constant sunshine would not do;
Clouds and rain are helpful too;
Lead us gently by the hand,
When we reach the desert land.

Yes, He leads us step by step,
Tenderly by Him we're kept;
Til we reach the brighter shore,
There to dwell forevermore.

S. M. H.

9-24-18.

WALKING WITH JESUS.

We walk and talk with Christ our King,
And in the garden praises sing;
For He will lead us day by day,
And guide us safe along the way.

Our life may have the sunshine here,
For we have Him our Saviour;
His hand doth hold us steady now,
With grateful thanks our hearts we bow.

When troubles sore beset us here
And overhead are clouds so drear,
Behind them still the sun doth shine,
'Tis Jesus Christ our Friend divine.

And though our hearts do ache with grief,
In Him alone we find relief;
He'll dry our tears, bid sorrows cease,
From sin and shame our souls re'ease.

Help us to live from day to day,
While traveling in the King's highway,
So pure and holy let us be,
And precious jewels bring to Thee.

S. M. H.

IT IS WELL.

"Tis well with every child of God,"
He doth declare within His Word—
 "Cast all your care on Me";
Just let Him lead you by the hand,
While pilgrim through this weary land,
 He'll ever be near thee.

'Tis well in dark temptation's hour
We must rely upon His power;
 He'll grant us victory.
And then rejoicing as we go,
'Tis in His strength we face the foe.
 From bondage now set free.

'Tis well when sorrow comes our way,
And some loved one is snatched away,
 Our hearts with angu'sh swell;
And He whispers sweet and low
Sweet words of comfort that we know—
 "He doeth all things well."

And when He calls us to our home,
To gather round the Father's throne,
 "'Tis well", our work is done;
To reign with Him forevermore,
In everlasting bliss adore.
 The Father, Spirit, Son.

S. M. H.

LO, I AM WITH YOU.

“Lo, I am with you, fear ye not,”
Says Jesus, our Redeemer, Friend,
“Through all your trials, conflicts, woes,
I’ll be with you until the end.”

“Lo, I am with you, evermore,
When dark clouds hover all around;
Be comforted—behind them shines
Love, both unbounded and profound.”

“Lo, I’ll be with you through the night,
When sickness comes to loved ones dear;
And should you pass through waters deep,
Look unto Me, your guide is near.”

“Lo, I’ll be with you through the day,
When passions rise, temptations blow;
Trust to My Strength and by My Power
You’ll win the strife and conquer foes.

S. M. H.

1915 or 1916.

OH, COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

Oh, come, come to the Saviour dear,
Whose arms reach out to you in love.
He longs to fold you to His breast,
And **grant** to you **peace** from above.

He'll grant to you a pardon sure,
And cleanse your guilty, sinsick soul;
He'll give you new-born strength and hope;
By which to reach the heavenly goal.

Oh will you not come home today,
Confessing Him your Saviour dear?
Who will not turn away from you,
But will be **always, always near.**

He promises that all who come
To Him in faith need fear no foe;
He'll ever walk with them in peace,
Till ends the world with all its show.

His mighty hand will keep you safe
In dark temptation's testing hour;
For daily you will grow in grace,
Supported by His marvelous power.

Oh, will you not accept Him now
As Saviour, Master, Friend always?
He'll guide your souls to yonder realms
Of endless bliss and perfect day.

10-17-16.

S. M. H.

LET JESUS LEAD.

Let Jesus lead, He knows the way,
 For He has traveled it before;
 Just trust your all into His care
 He'll lead you onward evermore.

Ref.

Trust and believe that all is well,
 But by His grace His bidding do;
 Submit your life to Him each day,
 His will, not yours, be done in you.

Let Jesus lead, it is a way
 Beset with dark temptations sore,
 'Tis only by His grace and power
 You'll win the battles o'er and o'er.

Let Jesus lead, it is a path
 Where sunshine alternates with rain;
 Some days are cloudless full of joy,
 While some bring sorrow, grief and pain.

Let Jesus lead—He knows your wants;
 Entrust your all into His care;
 He will provide for you each day,—
 Fail not to seek His help in prayer.

Let Jesus lead you safely on
 From dreary earth to glorious Heaven;
 It's from the cross unto the crown—
 There endless bliss to us is given.

S. M. H.

LOVE OF JESUS.

Sweet to know that we have Jesus,
 He who loves us tenderly;
 Gives His own Beloved sleep,
 Burdened souls so sad and weary.

Ref.

There is joy beyond compare,
 Since we in His love abide;
 And we have this joy and bliss
If we linger at His side.

When the way seems dark and dreary
 We see not His wise design;
We must trust and follow onward,
 And our will to His resign.

Often when assailed by doubtings
 We'll know just what we ought to do,
 He will give us sweet assurance,
 And our faith in Him renew.

When clouds hover round our pathway,
 And loved ones are snatched away;
 And our aching hearts are yearning,
 "Whisper words of peace," we pray.

Oh how sweet the close communion,
 With this blessed Friend divine;
 Who prepares us mansions fair,—
 Shall we then our lot repine?

If we but believe Him fully,
 He will grant us victory;
 With Him whose great love redeemed us,
 We will spend eternity.

S. M. H.

HEAR US.

Hear us, Lord, we pray,
We Thy Word obey;
All our many needs provide,
As we in Thy love abide;
Pleading Thee for power,
Strength for every hour.

Dark the days and drear,
When no hope seems near;
Strengthen then our faith in Thee,
Grant we'll have the victory,
Courage till the end,
Thou our only Friend.

When we're lonely here,
And no loved ones near,
Whisper words of comfort,
Thou our Rest and Sure Retreat;
Thou art ever true,
Though our friends be few.

Sing we cheery songs,
As we travel on;
Lighten some one's weary load,
Guide the lost to safe abode;
There our trophies cast
At His feet, at last.

S. M. H.

SUNSHINE.

Eternal joy will come to us
If we accept and follow Christ;
Salvation is a living spring,
A blessed peace within.

Ref.

Sunshine brightens all the way,
He has turned our night to day,
Life may be a Heaven on earth,
After that Perfect day.

Sometimes the clouds will gather round
Earth's sun will hide its face,
And yet our souls with joy abound,
And peace and heavenly grace.

Though poverty on earth be ours,
Our friends may be but few,
Yet Thou wilt by Thy wondrous power
Thy joy within renew.

As rays of sunshine everywhere
That cheer the weary heart;
Casting on Him our every care,—
New peace He will impart.

S. M. H.

2-1-18.

SERVICE.

Oh willingly we serve our King,
And seek His wheatfields day by day;
To sow His seed or bind His grain,
Or gather gleanings by the way.

For little duties must be done
Not carelessly but faithfully;
So we would do His blessed will.
If we would serve acceptably.

Oh comfort both the sick and sad,
Encourage weak or troubled hearts;
Speak kindly words to all we meet,
E'en love to all our foes impart.

Imbued with strength and power divine,
To live as He would have us live;
That men may see we are His own,
And unto Him their hearts may give.

Keep sweet when everything seems wrong,
And patiently to bear your cross;
Endeavoring to win men's souls,
And count Earth's passing show as dross.

And when the end of harvest comes,
And Jesus looks upon the grain;
What fruits have you for Christ our King?
Shall your reward be loss or gain?

S. M. H.

GO AND TELL.

Go, tell the lands beyond the sea
The story of our Lord and King;
Who loved us so to send His Son
To save our souls from all our sins.

Go tell these people that the Christ
Has died upon the cross that He
May break away those heavy chains,
That they may be forever free.

Oh tell them of His grace and power,
That they may win the victory;
Against the evil one they'll stand
And in His strength forever free.

Go tell them that He answers prayer,
When asked in faith and hope and love;
And if it is His will He'll send
To them His answer from above.

Oh, bring those poor, benighted souls
To learn to love our Christ and Lord,
That they may follow Him on earth,
Then Heaven shall be their last Reward.

S. M. H.

XMAS MESSAGE.

What is the message sweet
That angels bring today?
It scatters sunshine rich and full,
Along life's rugged way.

It is a message true
Though strange the words they say,
Of peace on earth, good will to men,
To wandering souls astray.

A message from above
That tells us of His care;
That He will guide us through our life,
And bring us safely there.

To doubting, troubled hearts
It brings assurance sweet;
And comfort to the sorrowing soul,
Who sits at Jesus' feet.

It grants us power divine,
To struggle nobly on;
And we shall wear a starry crown,
In heavenly realms beyond.

S. M. H.

11-20-16.

IMMANUEL.

Immanuel, we sing Thy praise,
The King of Israel;
The Saviour long-foretold has come,
On Xmas-morn the angels tell.

Immanuel, the Infant-King,
Laid in a manger-bed;
To shepherds, angels to'd the news,—
A star, the Wise Men led.

Immanuel, who brought to us
Peace at the highest cost;
He died for us that we might live,
In Heaven a blood-bought host.

Immanuel, Thy perfect life,
We long and strive to attain;
And by Thy mercy and Thy love,
Some day with Thee we'll reign.

Immanuel, we thank our God,
For this great gift of love;
Who wouldst give us eternal life,
Abundant joys with Him above.

S. M. H.

THE WORD.

Thy Word with all its promises
To contrite hearts reveal;
With full repentance for our sins
Before the cross we kneel.

We plead the merits of Thy Son
Who shed His precious blood;
Our guilty souls from sin to cleanse
According to His Word.

Thy promises have never failed
To those who have believed;
And do accept Him as their Lord,
Rich pardon have received.

The burden has been rolled away,
The heart is light once more,
And joy and peace now reign within,
His wondrous love outpours.

And sweet communion, Lord, have we,
While on this earth we dwell;
A foretaste of that Heaven above
Eternity will tell.

S. M. H.

BE NOT ANXIOUS.**Matt. 6:25, 27, 31.**

Be not anxious of the morrow,
 All your needs He will provide;
 Food and raiment you'll not lack
 If you in His love abide.

Ref.

Precious Treasure, Blessed Word,
Promises that ne'er can fail,
 Praise we then our glorious Lord,
 Nothing shall our faith assail.

Behold every living creature—
 Beast and fowl of the air,
 They sow not, nor reap nor garner,
 Yet they're in the Father's care.

See the lilies of the field,
 Beauteous and wondrous fair,
 Toiling not, yet kingly glory
 Can not unto them compare.

Strengthen then your faith in Jesus,
Of His promises be sure;
 'Neath His wings protected safely,
 In His arms we'll rest secure.

S. M. H.

Jan. 18.

TRUSTING.

Trusting in Jesus, that is all;
When tempted He'll not let you fall,
Unbounded grace He freely gives,
And in His presence you may live.
His blood will cleanse your sinful heart,
And from your side He'll ne'er depart.

Trusting in Jesus—every hour,
The Spirit manifests His power;
Let Him but lead you by the hand,
While pilgrim in a desert land;
The Word a lamp unto your feet
Will guide you into bliss complete.

Trusting in Jesus—He'll supply
Your every need when you do cry;
If of the Father, in His Name,
You pray 'twill then not be in vain;
'Tis written in His holy Word:

“It will not fail”, thus saith the Lord.
Trusting in Jesus till the end,
For all your hope on Him depends;
Rich blessings He will still outpour,
His love is yours forevermore.
When life's brief day on earth shall end,
Eternity with Him you'll spend.

S. M. H.

10-29-18.

EVER FAITHFUL.

Be thou faithful unto death,
 In whatsoever you may do;
Living the Christ-life here on earth,—
 A crown of life will be yours too.

Full grace and power He will provide,
 For all your struggles here below;
His presence ever will abide.—
 Protect and guard you from the foe.

For it is written in His Word,
 In promises that ne'er can fail;
Our hope rests only in the Lord,
 And naught shall o'er our faith prevail.

Our Advocate in Heaven above,
 Still for His saved ones intercedes;
And has prepared of His great love,
 Bright mansions filled for all their need.

When life's brief day on earth is done,
 And He has called us home to Heaven,
The battle fought—the victory won,
 Those mansions will to us be given.

S. M. H.

THY WILL, NOT OURS BE DONE.

Thy will, not ours be done,
 In all we do or say;
 Grant us Thy grace and power,
 To win the fight each day.

Whate'er we do for Thine,
 In meek humility;
 According to Thy gracious Word,
 We minister to Thee.

Help us to seek Thy will,
 In all we undertake;
 Our mission to fulfill,
 For our Redeemer's sake.

As we Thy blessing crave,
 We'll seek Thy guidance too,
 That we be always sweet and brave,
 And to our Saviour true.

When Thou shalt call us home,
 Thy will be done, we say,
 Gladly to Thee we'll come,
 To spend eternal day.

S. M. H.

NOT NOW.

Not now, but after while,
The clouds will roll away;
The sun will shine in splendor bright,
And bliss will come to stay.

Not yet, but soon, 'twill be
Sunshine where all was gloom;
The birds will warble sweeter songs,
The earth will be in bloom.

In God's good time, we know,
He'll bring all things aright;
The sick restored to health and strength
And sinners to the light.

Not now, but soon, we know
Our loved ones we shall see;
Be comforted,—they're in His hand,
What bliss with them to be?

GOING HOME.

I'm going home some blessed day,
I'm going home to live for aye;
To be with Christ whom I do love
Oh help me, Lord, to serve Thee now,

Oh help me, Lord, to serve Thee now.
In prayer before Thy throne I bow,
For strength and grace to conquer sin,
That Thou mayest come and dwell therein.

May every victory that I gain,
Prove that I wrought in Jesus' Name;
And give Him everlasting praise,
Who shows His love in wondrous ways.

Thus shall we labor every day
Win many souls from wandering ways;
Bright jewels for His kingdom fair—
To which we are eternal heirs.

And when our work on earth is done—
The battles we have brave'y won,
Then He shall call us home to Him—
Eternal praises there we'll sing.

S. M. H.

2-12-16.



GONE FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

Gone are they now to brighten worlds above,
Gone to the Father whom they dearly love,
Where sorrow is no more and all are blest,
From life's trials and burdens now they rest.

'Tis but a little while and then—again,
We'll meet upon those heavenly shores,
Where partings never come and all is joy
Nor sorrows can our bleeding hearts employ.

He comforts us and tells us all is well,
With those we love who now with Him do dwell;
If we believe and firmly trust while here,
He soon will call us home to those so dear.

Feb. 16

S. M. H.



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